tians, were invited to look upon an *Ox*, that had for two or three days almoſt continually held his Neck ſtreight up, and was dead of a Diſeaſe, the Owner could not conjecture at; whereupon, the parts belonging to the Neck and Throat, being open'd, they found, to their wonder, the *Aſpera Arteria* in its very Trunk all ſtuff'd with Graſs, as if it had been thruſt there by main force: which gives a juſt canſe of marvelling and inquiring, both how ſuch a quantity of Graſs ſhould get in there; and how, being there, ſuch an Animal could live with it ſo long.

Of a place in England, *where, without petrifying Water, Wood is turned into Stone.*

The ſame Searcher of Nature, that was alledged in the immediately precedent Obſervations, did impart alſo the following, in another Letter from *Oxford*, where he ſaith:

I was a while ſince viſited by a Gentleman, who tells me, That he met with a Place in theſe parts of *England*, where, though there be no petrefying Spring (for that I particularly asked) Wood is turned into Stone in the *Sandy Earth* it ſelf, after a better manner then by any Water I have yet ſeen: For I had the Curioſity to go to look upon pieces of Wood, he brought thence, and hope for the opportunity of making ſome tryals to examine the matter a little further, then I have yet been able to do. *Thus far that Letter.*

Since which time, He was pleaſed to give this further Information of the ſame matter, with a *Mantiſſa* of ſome other Particulars, belonging to this Subject, in theſe Words.

I was lately making ſome Tryals with the petrifyed Wood I told you off, which I finde to be a very odde ſubſtance, wonderfully hard and fixed. If I had opportunity to Re-print the *Hiſtory of Fluidity* and *Firmneſs*, I could adde divers things about *Stones*, that perhaps would not be diſliked; and I hope, if God vouchſafe me a little leiſure,

to

to inſert ſeveral of them in fit places of that *Hiſtory*, againſt the next *Edition*. Here is a certain Stone, that is thought to be petrefyed Bone, being ſhap'd like a Bone, with the Marrow taken out; but with a fit *Menſtruum*, I found that I could eaſily diſſolve it, like other ſoft Stones: and poſſibly it may prove as fit as *Oſteocolla*, for the ſame Medicinal Uſes.

Of the nature of a certain Stone, found in the Indies, *in the head of a* Serpent.

There was, ſome while ago, ſent by Sir *Phileberto Vernatti* from *Java major*, where he reſides, to Sir *Robert Moray*, for the Repoſitory of the *Royal Society*, a certain Stone, affirmed by the Preſenter to be found in the Head of a *Snake*, which laid upon any Wound, made by any venomous Greature, is ſaid to ſtick to it, and ſo draws away all Poyſon: and then, being put in Milk, to void its Poyſon therein, and to make the Milk turn blew; in which manner it muſt be uſed, till the Wound be cleanſed.

The like Relations having been made, by ſeveral others, of ſuch a Stone, and ſome alſo in this City affirming, to have made the Experiment with ſucceſs, it was thought worth while, to inquire further into the truth of this Matter: ſince which time, nothing hath been met with but an Information, delivered by that Ingenious *Pariſian*, Monſieur *Thevenot*, in his ſecond *Tome*, of the *Relations of divers conſiderable Voyages*, whereof he lately preſented ſome Exemplars to his Friends in *England*. The Book being in French, and not common, 'tis conceived it will not be amiſs to inſert here the ſaid Information, which is to this effect:

In the *Eaſt Indies*, and in the Kingdom of *Quamſy* in *China*, there is found a Stone in the Head of certain *Serpents* (which they call by a name ſignifying *Hairy Serpents*) which heals the bitings of the ſame Serpent, that elſe would kill in 24 hours. This Stone is round, white in the middle, and about the edges